

# BRECKENRIDGE NEWS

WEATHERCOCK JOURNALISM.  
Apt Application of an Old German Story.

There was "once upon a time," as fairy stories say, a little German town whose inhabitants rejoiced in the possession of what seemed to them a remarkably neat and useful contrivance, to tell them from what direction the wind blew—nothing less than a prodigious and magnificent weathercock surmounting the steeple of their church. For years and time out of mind this faithful index veered with every changing breeze and kept the townspeople accurately informed; but as all subsidiary things fall into old age and disappear, so in course of time the village weathercock became the prey of rust, and one day ceased to turn with the wind. It became fixed on its pin, pointing due south.

That their weathercock should cease to tell the truth did not occur to the simple townsmen. The wind veered all about the compass, it blew north, west, east, but they looked up at their vane and were satisfied that it sat still steadily in the south.

A few of the older men remarked upon the singular phenomenon of so long continued a south wind; half a dozen young students asserted that it was not a south wind at all, but a stiff northeaster, or a drying west wind, or a northerly gale; but they were manfully put down by the burgomasters, who one after another admonished the people to pay no attention to these social disorganizers. "Look at our weathercock," they said, "that tells you that the wind is still in the south, and no honest citizen would doubt its word." But the young doubters would not be silent. They began to shout in the market places that the wind was not from the south; they even spoke disrespectfully of the weathercock, and the quiet little town was presently split into factions on this question. Experts were named, who but they were not of one mind—experts seldom are. At last some one bethought him to fetch a compass from the neighboring city, and behold, though the aged weathercock continued to assert a southerly wind, the compass declared it to be due north.

"No much the worse for the compass," cried the burgomasters, in a great fury. "What is a compass, anyhow, but a variable, dancing, shivering needle, which veers whenever the holder turns about? Look at our glorious old weathercock, how proudly it stands unmoved upon its pin! And so, being the rulers, the party in power so to speak, in the little town, they issued a proclamation that the wind still held in the south, and that any one who should declare the contrary was no better than a thief, a disorganizer of society, and a dangerous member of the community, a person to be avoided by all honest people, male and female.

The Herald, recalling this German tale, is reminded that there is a great deal of human nature in making up one's mind—even in this country. Our politicians, like the rulers of the little German town, declare that the political wind still holds in the south, and however they may disagree on other points denounce with increasing acrimony any who pretend to doubt it. The party organs naturally follow in the same direction; they bubble over into assertions of a southerly gale; they are horrified to think that there should be two opinions on the subject. Their weathercock—that prodigious creature to which they look for what they shall believe or assert—still points to south. It has pointed south for many years; there is, indeed, the best reason to believe that it will never point in any other direction until it is taken down and repaired. It is fixed solidly on its pin; and so the weathercock journals require us all to believe that the wind remains in the south, and denounce any one as no better than an infidel who ventures to declare that the wind has changed.

PELLVILLE.

Business is played out. Hogs are bringing in gross. Farmers are busy plowing and sowing. Our deputy sheriff is exchanging tax receipts for old potato.

The average of wheat will be fifty per cent. greater than last year.

Mr. C. C. Jenkins has become quite smitten with the young widow.

Prof. T. V. T. Baker has just returned from Breckenridge, and reports every thing lively.

One would suppose from the broad grin that Dr. Huff is wearing, that he will soon belong to the legal fraternity.

The Maine election has not caused any rejoicing with our Democrats. Down here we are not of the foolish kind.

Two Breckenridge News is undoubtedly the best campaign paper in the market. It hits the rail and greenhorns in their tenderest places.

A great many farmers have finished hewing their tobacco, and still a large quantity remains in the field. Should the weather remain favorable a few days longer we will make an average crop.

The mail carrier passed up the other evening about 2 o'clock, in company with W. W. Vessels. Enright was walking and driving, Bill was on the horse, and the mail bag in the buggy. Go it, boys, you know.

The greenback party of this county died September 1, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. The remains were stolen, and no doubt were buried into the Michigan medical college. We have always been afraid that some trade or hotel had would pluck the but before the flower had blossomed. Who will be the next man to start an asylum for the insane radicals and idiotic demagogues?

Not long ago there were three men passed through here on a little show. They came to our quiet little village and prepared to show free gratis, for nothing, but the town dais refused them the privilege, notwithstanding they proposed to show "Peter the Elephant and several other distinguished men. They went on their way with sad hearts, cursing Pellville and people in general, and we have not heard where they got in, but we have heard this much to the sorrow of our city officials, that the manager was Leviathan Cagliostro-anthimus Hypocritastreller Green, of Grayson, and one of the others was Rev. Jonah Ephraim Wilson, of Breckenridge, the other one being Perry Davis-painter Jolly, of Hardinsburg. These we heard were the men, but we rather doubt the truth of the statement, although our informant has a veracity not to be doubted.

PELLVILLE.

Business of all kinds is exceedingly dull. Tobacco getting in about over in this region. The general health of this neighborhood is good.

BEX—To the wife of Sanford James a big, bawling girl.

Mr. Johnson's grinding days are Fridays and Saturdays. He makes good meat out of wet corn.

Mr. T. W. Gregory is teaching the Antioch school, which opened on the 4th inst. I wish him good luck.

Mr. John M. Basham has sold his residence to Mr. Joe Tucker for \$200. Mr. Basham is going to Grayson county, where the seedlings will eat him up sure.

Dr. Hart is digging a ditch three feet wide, seven feet deep, and three hundred feet long. He says it is a grave for the republican party after its death in November.

If you want to get all the news of your own county, subscribe at once for THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS, and don't borrow from your neighbor. You can get it for one dollar per year in clubs of twenty.

Mr. Charles B. has found an attraction over on Long Lake. Mr. Charles, you had better make good use of your time before the weather sets in. That stream is mighty rough in high water time.

The prospect is decidedly encouraging for Hon. J. Proctor Knott to beat his competitor, even when any man ever was beaten for congress. He spoke at McDaniel's on the 23rd inst., but

Mr. Green failed to meet him. The latter evidently thinks that Knott is too hard for him to crack.

PURRO.

It's a boy, and Bob Jolly is happy. All the girls for Cash.

Struck dumb—Ada Kilby's gone to Texas. The dogs have howled their last, and the sheep can "baw" in peace.

Bill Dempsey has gone to Vanderbilt. Peace on earth and good will among all of us.

Last Tuesday evening the girls were fighting for hoggy; but for us, give us "Innocence" or give us death.

Miss Mattie Lewis passed through our town returning home from a protracted visit to Louisville. Mrs. E. R. Pennington and son Robert have also returned from the city.

Mrs. Wm. Adams, of Missouri, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Tucker, after an absence of twenty years. This much loved lady receives a hearty welcome.

After a visit of several months, Mrs. Mary More has returned to her home in Texas. We appreciate her visit very much. Come again, cousin Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Drury, and Dr. J. M. Warner and wife, visiting (tarnetville), went to the Association, swung round to Louisville, and returned home via Brandenburg. And O! the fun they had!

Mr. Will Lambuth, of Hardinsburg, is again in our midst. He is known as the "Little Book Agent."

Mrs. T. P. Hardaway and son (Mr. Logan) have returned from the city. Logan says he went expressly to see the Hawk (line) and succeeded. Now, she's our sweetheart, but let us be weighed in balance and art found wanting.

We are happy to see our old friend, T. P. Orndoff, of Mississippi, in our midst again. We are surprised to learn that he didn't bring his leather half, but that personage is to appear next time.

Mrs. Cash, accompanied by her son Clarence, returned to her home in Hardin county after a short visit to relatives. When you come again, Mr. C., stay a night, and the girls will call.

Miss B. Ade is teaching the young idea to shoot two miles from here. As she is a very skillful teacher there is no doubt of her success.

Miss Lillie Robertson, accompanied by Mr. Will Moorhead, left us last week. We dread (Drury) folks are very and lovely since our golden-haired "Daisy" and dark-eyed Will are in our midst no more.

Miss Lucy Frank is visiting relatives in Louisville. We sincerely hope she will stay but a few days, as Alex. has taken a severe choking spell, and is not expected to live.

Mr. J. D. Babbage, of Cloverport, paid us a short visit last week. We were all delighted to see him. Come again, Mr. J.

The speaking here on the 21st was largely attended. Everybody is for Knott. It's our earthly life. Heaven had better stuff cotton in his ears and "forever after hold his peace." Yum, yum.

ELVA PAGE.

A Warning from Washington.

President Washington's Farewell Address.

In contemplating the causes which may disturb our union, it occurs as a matter of serious concern that any grounds should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations—northern and southern, Atlantic and western; whence designing men may endeavor to excite a belief that there is a real difference of local interests and views. One of the expedients of party to acquire influence, within particular districts, is to misrepresent the opinions and aims of other districts. You can not shield yourselves too much against the jealousies and heart-burnings which spring from these misrepresentations; they tend to render alien to each other those who ought to be bound together by fraternal affection.

—and—

Stoves & Tinware,

Farming Implements

—and—

Farm Machinery,

—and—

Plows, Hoes, and all kinds of Repairs for Plows and Machinery,

—and—

HAY RAKES,

Both Revolving and Sulky. Pump, Wheat Drills, Sorghum Mills, Babbit Metal, &c., &c.,

—and—

All kinds of Hardware, such as Clips, Bolts, Harrow Teeth, Wagon Body Irons, Broads, Chains, Hoes in all kinds, Wheel Barrows, &c., &c.,

—and—

He is the only man in Breckenridge county who can supply the

Champion Machine

—and its repairs—

He is well known as the Farmers' Man for every thing they want, and still expects to sell them all they require at the very lowest cash figures.

Call and see him before you buy elsewhere. Thanking you for past favors, Respy,

J. L. MILLER.

THE

Louisville Commercial

—IS THE—

PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Contains the LATEST NEWS from all parts of the World, with valuable information on all the Questions of the Day.

THE COMMERCIAL has formed a New Combination that encompasses the world, with telegraphic facilities far in advance of any Newspaper ever published in the South. With its large line of Press Typewriters and Special Telegrams and a full and able Corps of Editorial Writers, Reporters and Correspondents it will give all the News of the World promptly and accurately and in such shape as will enable its readers to keep well abreast of the times, chronicling facts as they are developed and exhibiting them clearly and fearlessly. All who want the news during the Presidential campaign, which promises to be the most interesting and important for many years, subscribe at once for THE COMMERCIAL.

DAILY EDITION.

One year, by mail, postpaid.....\$10 00

Six months, by mail, postpaid.....5 00

Three months, by mail, postpaid.....2 50

WEEKLY EDITION.

One copy, one year, postpaid.....\$1 25

Campaign Rates for Weekly.

To Clubs of 10 or more, one year, postpaid.....\$10 00

Five years, by mail, postpaid.....50 00

Three months, postpaid.....25 00

H. HERRMANN,

New York FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,

Pays good prices for

WALNUT LUMBER AND LOGS.

OFFICE—Cor. 11th Ave. & Vermont St., Evansville, Ind.

MAIN OFFICE—178-184 Mott St., New York.

Correspondence in German and English.

T. C. DOWELL

my authorized agent for this district.

n51-6m

AGENCY FOR

Jacob Reed's Sons,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

The Oldest Clothing House in America.

Fine Suits Made to Order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fit, style and price. Sample and Price open for the inspection of the Trade.

J. D. BABBAGE, Special Agent.

Trade.

n51-6m

\$66

Get your School Books of J. D. Babbage.

FOR All kinds of Gent's Fancy and Plain Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Socks, &c., go to Babbage's.

J. C. BABBAGE,

Attorney at Law,

CLOVERPORT, KY.

Will practice his profession in all the courts of Breckenridge and adjoining counties. Prompt attention will be given to all claims placed in his hands for collection, at reasonable rates. n32ly

John W. Raitt,

Attorney at Law

AND

Examiner for Breckenridge County.

OFFICE:

North East Corner Wall and Elm Streets,

Cloverport, Ky.

n21-ly

JOHN BENDER,

DOCTOR'S HELPER,

CUPPING, BLEEDING,

TOOTH PULLING,

HAIR DYEING, ETC.

CUSTOMERS ATTENDED TO AT ALL HOURS.

ROOMS:

Corner Wall and Elm Streets, over Bow-

ling's, & Hamilton's Store.

Towels, Razors, Nags, etc., strictly

clean, and work done in the most approved

manner. Patronage solicited.

N. McC. MERCER, JAS. E. STONE, Jr.

MERCER & STONE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

HARDINSBURG, - - KENTUCKY.

Will practice in the courts of Breckenridge and adjoining counties.

Prompt and personal attention given to all business entrusted us.

n11-ly

J. P. NOONAN,

—WITH—

LUTHY & YOST,

Wholesale Grocers,

NOS. 13 and 15 MAIN ST., CINCINNATI, O.

Coffee, Coal Oil and Tobacco a Specialty.

n34-6m

A Change!

J. L. MILLER

Wishes to inform the public that he has sold his blacksmith shop and bought the

STOVE AND TINWARE SHOP

of Mr. J. M. Webb, in Walter's old stand, where he expects to keep constantly on hand all kinds of

Stoves & Tinware,

Farming Implements

—and—

Farm Machinery,

—and—

Plows, Hoes, and all kinds of Repairs for Plows and Machinery,

—and—

HAY RAKES,

Both Revolving and Sulky. Pump, Wheat Drills, Sorghum Mills, Babbit Metal, &c., &c.,

—and—

All kinds of Hardware, such as Clips, Bolts, Harrow Teeth, Wagon Body Irons, Broads, Chains, Hoes in all kinds, Wheel Barrows, &c., &c.,

—and—

He is the only man in Breckenridge county who can supply the

Champion Machine

—and its repairs—

He is well known as the Farmers' Man for every thing they want, and still expects to sell them all they require at the very lowest cash figures.

Call and see him before you buy elsewhere. Thanking you for past favors, Respy,

J. L. MILLER.

THE

Louisville Commercial

—IS THE—

PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Contains the LATEST NEWS from all parts of the World, with valuable information on all the Questions of the Day.

THE COMMERCIAL has formed a New Combination that encompasses the world, with telegraphic facilities far in advance of any Newspaper ever published in the South. With its large line of Press Typewriters and Special Telegrams and a full and able Corps of Editorial Writers, Reporters and Correspondents it will give all the News of the World promptly and accurately and in such shape as will enable its readers to keep well abreast of the times, chronicling facts as they are developed and exhibiting them clearly and fearlessly. All who want the news during the Presidential campaign, which promises to be the most interesting and important for many years, subscribe at once for THE COMMERCIAL.

DAILY EDITION.

One year, by mail, postpaid.....\$10 00

Six months, by mail, postpaid.....5 00

Three months, by mail, postpaid.....2 50

WEEKLY EDITION.

One copy, one year, postpaid.....\$1 25

Campaign Rates for Weekly.

To Clubs of 10 or more, one year, postpaid.....\$10 00

Five years, by mail, postpaid.....50 00

Three months, postpaid.....25 00

H. HERRMANN,

New York FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,

Pays good prices for

WALNUT LUMBER AND LOGS.

OFFICE—Cor. 11th Ave. & Vermont St., Evansville, Ind.

MAIN OFFICE—178-184 Mott St., New York.

Correspondence in German and English.

T. C. DOWELL

my authorized agent for this district.

SCOVILL'S

BLOOD & LIVER SYRUP,

a peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Tumors, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumor, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood. This Grand Remedy is a compound of vegetable extracts, the chief of which are SARSAPARILLA and STILLINGIA. The cures effected by SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP are too numerous to mention, and its record is unimpaired by failure. For sale by all Druggists.

MOTT'S

LIVER PILLS,

The Great Cathartic Vegetable Regulator.

They rectify torpidity of the Liver.

They give tone to the Stomach.

They prevent griping of the Bowels.

They remove bile from the Blood.

They purify and invigorate the Body.

They cure all bilious complaints.

DR. ROGERS'

VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP

Instantly destroys WORMS and is recommended by physicians as the best WORM MEDICINE.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA

for MAN and BEAST.

For External and Internal Use.

The Greatest Pain Reliever of the Age.

DENTON'S BALSAM

CURES COLDS, COUGHS, ETC.

Can be used as a Plaster.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOHN P. KENNY, CURRAN & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

24 College Place, New York.

For Sale by A. R. FISHER, Cloverport, Ky.

n24-ly

WARNER'S

SAFE

REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Wright's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the only safe cure for the most distressing diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Bladder diseases of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates the system to healthy action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures the most distressing cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and all other diseases of the Blood, and is unequalled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes, price, 50c. and \$1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulant for a Sore Throat, and cure Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Bilious Diarrhea, and all other diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Bowels, and should be kept in every household.

It cures the most distressing cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Bilious Diarrhea, and all other diseases of the Throat, Lungs, and Bowels, and should be kept in every household.

It cures the most distressing cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Bilious Diarrhea